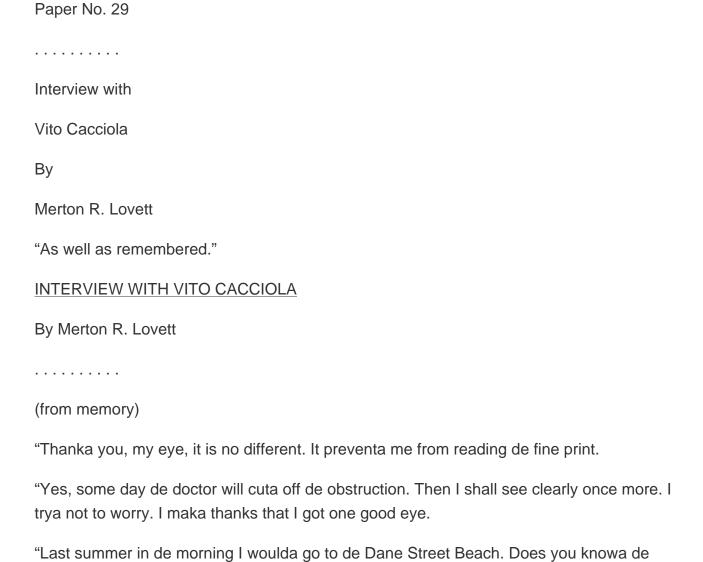
Library of Congress

[Interview with Vito Cacciola #29]



rocks there and de tree? There I would sit. With de Bible and de notebook I would maka

study. I also studied de nature which is de worka of God.

Library of Congress

"On gooda days the view it is beautiful, almost so pretty as it de ocean by Sicily. There is de sailboats which reminda me of de swans. De islands are washa by blue water. De white waves, which breaka on them, look lika they is suds of soap. There is million sparkles on de ocean.

"One Sunday I go to sleep and geta a vis <u>s</u> ion. I dream I has become blind. Nothing can I see. Without sight I must walka to hom, de shop. It is terrible feeling. In 2 my dream I feara much de autos. I know not which way I go. I heara de children talka and laugh, but I cannot see them. De birds singa, but they is undiscovered because everything is dark.

"Then I waka up. By gracious, is I glad? I seea de beach and de peoples who maka fun. It is a most wonderful. I feela so happy, I pray and giva thanks. Yes, one eye is not to be despic-ed. No eye at all is most awful calamities.

"Calamities? That meana unfortunateness. See, I writa it in my book.

"No, I does not swim. I goes to beach to make meditations. How you thinke I look in swim suit? Hah! I am no longer so young and handsome. De childrens would think I was de little whale.

"Sometimes now I go to mass. It make happy my brother Peter and my smalla niece.